Et nous neue ressemblens, et l'on dit que nous somnus Fleurs tous deux."
V. Huso.

BLOSSOM of air! whose brilliant wings Expanding in the summer sun, Seemed kindred with all happy things But yesterday-What hast thou done Caught in a glittering net of guile,

Bound with bright fetters, winged in vain, Sweet zephyrs and the noontide's smile Rock and adorn thy destined pain.

Did the light tracery gemmed with dew Seem an aerial miracle, So lovely it must needs be true? Poor simple heart! how could'st thou tell!

Struggle once more and thou art free, Thy burnished pinions poised to sour,-Or is thy sweet captivity

So bright it gilds the fetters o'er? Poor butterfly ! those tender wings Break with the chains they cease to bear, And closer still around thee clings The subtle cordage of the snare.

Flutter, till death seems slow redress. Yet dream thy fate a fairy show. he worst pang spares thy simpleness-To know a spider in thy foe !

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

MORY-DICK; Or, THE WHALE. By HERMAN MEL-VILLE. 12mo., pp. 635. Harper & Brothers.

Everybody has heard of the tradition which is said to prevail among the old salts of Nantucket and New-Bedford, of a ferocious monster of a whale, who is proof against all the arts of harpoonery, and who occasionally amuses himself with swallowing down a boat's crew without winking. The present volume is a "Whaliad," or the Epic of that veritable old leviathan, who "esteemeth iron as straw, and laughs at the spear, the dart, and the habergeon," no one being able to " fill his skin with a barbed iron, or his head with fish-hooks." Mr. Melville gives us not only the romance of his history, but great mass of instruction on the character and habits of his whole race, with complete details of the wily stratagems of their pursuers.

The interest of the work pivots on a certain Captain Ahab, whose enmity to Moby-Dick, the name of the whale-demon, has been aggravated to monomania. In one rencounter with this terror of the seas, he suffers a signal defeat; loses a leg in the contest : gets a fire in his brain ; returns home a man with one idea; feels that he has a mission; that he is predestined to defy his enemy to mortal strife; devotes himself to the fulfillment of his destiny; with the persistence and cunning of insanity gets possession of another vessel; ships a weird, supernatural erew of which Ishmael, the narrator of the story, is a prominent member; and after a " wild huntsman's chase" through unknown seas, is the only one who remains to tell the destruction of the ship and the doomed Captain Ahab by the victorious, indomitable Moby-Dick.

The parrative is constructed in Herman Melville's best manner. It combines the various features which form the chief attractions of his style, and is commendably free from the faults which we have before had occasion to specify in this powerful writer. The intensity of the plot is happily relieved by minute descriptions of the most homely processes of the whale fishery. We have occasional touches of the subtle mysticism, which is carried to such an inconvenient excess in Mardi, but it is here mixed up with so many tangible and odorous realities, that we always safely alight from the excursion through mid-air upon the solid deck of the whaler. We are recalled to this world by the fames of "oil and blubber," and are made to think more of the contents of barrels than of allegories. The work is also full of episodes, descriptive of strange and original phases of character. One of them is given in the commencement of the volume, showing how "misery makes a man acquainted with strange bed-fellows." We must pass over this in which the writer relates his first introduction to Queequeg, a South Sea cannibal, who was his chum at a sailor boarding house in New-Bedford and afterward his bosom friend and most devoted confederate. We will make room for the characteristic chapter, which describes the ripening of their acquaintance into the honeymoon of friendship

Returning to the Spouter-Inn from the chapel, found Queequeg there quite alone, he having left the chapel before the benediction some time. He was sitting on a bench before the fire, with his feet on the hearth, and in one hand was holding close up to his face that little negro idel of his ; peering har into his face, and with a jack knife gently whitting away at its nose, meanwhile humming to himself in

way at its nose, meanwhile numning to himself in his heathenish way.

But being now interrupted, he put up the image; and pictly seen, going to the table, took up a large book there, and placing it on his lap began counting the pages with deliberate regularity, at every afficit the pages with deliberate regularity at every affitch page—as I fancied—stopping a moment, looking vacantly around him, and giving utterance to a long-drawn gurgling whistle of astonishment. He would then begin again at the next fifty: seeming to commence at number one each time, as though he could not count more than fifty; and it was only by such a large number of fifties being found together, that his astonishment at the multitude of pages was excited.

With much interest I sat watching him. Savage though he was, and hideously marred about the face—at least to my taste—his countenance wet had some—at least to my taste—his countenance wet had some—

With much interest I sat watching him. Savage though he was, and hideously marred about the face—at least to my taste—his countenance yet had something in it which was by no means disagreeable. You cannot hide the soul. Through all his unearthly tattooings I thought I saw the traces of a simple, honest heart; and in his large, deep eves, fary, black and bold, there seemed tokens of a spirit that would dare a thousand deviis. And besides all this, there was a certain lofty bearing about the pagan which even his uncouthness could not altogether main. He looked like a man who had never cringed and never had had a creditor. Whether it was, too, that his head being shaved, his forchead was drawn out in freer and brighter relief, and looked more expansive than it otherwise would, this I will not venture to decide; but certain it was, his head was phrenologically an excellent one. It may seem ridiculous, but it reminded me of General Washington's head, as seen in the popular busts of him. It had the same long, in the popular busts of him. It had the same long regularly graded, retreating slope from above the brows, which were likewise very projecting, like two long promontories thickly wooded on top. Quee-queg was George Washington canabalistically de-

While I was thus closely scanning him, half-pretending meanwhile to be looking out at the storm
from the casement, he never heeded my presence,
never troubled himself with so much as a single
glance, but appeared wholly occupied with counting the pages of the marvelous book. Considering
how sociably we had been sleeping together the
night previous, and especially considering the affectionate arm I had found thrown over me upon
waking in the morning. I thought this indifference
of his very strange. But savages are strange beings; at times you do not know exactly how to
take them. At first they are overawing, their calm
self-collectedness of simplicity seems a Socratic
wisdom. I had noticed also that Queequeg never
consorted at all, or but very little, with the other
seamen in the inn. He made no advances whatever, appeared to have no desire to enlarge the circie of his acquaintances. All this struck me as
nighty singular; yet upon second thoughts, there
was something almost sublime in it. Here was a While I was thus closely scanning him, half-pre was something almost sublime in it. Here was a man some twenty thousand miles from home, by the way of Cape Horn, that is—which was the only way the could get there—thrown among people as strange to him as though he were in the planet Jupiter, and yet be seened to the control of the country he could get there—thrown among people as strange to him as though he were in the planet Jupiter, and yet he seemed entirely at his ease; preserving the atmost screnity, content with his own companionship; always equal to himself. Surely this was a touch of fine philosophy, though no doubt he had never heard there was such a thing as that But, perhaps, to be true philosophers, we mortals should not be conscious of so living or so striving. So soon as I hear that such or such a man gives himself out for a philosopher, I conclude that, like the dy speptic old woman, he must have "broken his digester."

As I sat there in that now lonely room: the fire burning low, in that mild stage when, after its first intensity has warmed the air, it then only glows to be looked at, the evening shades and phantoms gathering round the casements, and peering in upon us silent, solitary twain, the storm booming without contents which were the storm booming without contents and the storm booming without contents.

gathering round the casements, and peering in upon us silent, solitary twain the storm booming without in solemn swells. I began to be sensible of strange feeings. I felt a melting in me. No more my splintered heart and maddened hand were turned against the wolfish world. This soothing savage had redeemed it. There he sat, his very indifference speaking a nature in which there larked no civilized

THE CAPTIVE.... For the Tribune.

In resemblent, of I'on dit que nous somnus very sight of sights to see: yet I began to feel my self mysteriously drawn toward him. And those same things that would have repelled most of there, same things that would have repelled most of there, same things that would have repelled most of there, same things that would have repelled most of there, same things that would have repelled most of there. It was the things that would have repelled most of there. It was a pagan triend, thought I, since Christian hindings have need to apparent the pagan to feel my self mysteriously drawn toward him. And those same things that would have repelled most of there. It was a pagan triend, thought I, since Christian hindings have need him, and made some friendly signs and hints, doing my best to talk with him meanwhite. At first he little noticed these advances; but presently, upon my referring to his last night's hospitaliues, he made out to ask me whether we were tallines, he made out to ask me whether we were tallines, he made out to ask me whether we were tallines, he made out to ask me whether we were tallines, he made out to ask me whether we were tallines, he made out to ask me whether we were tallines, he made out to ask me whether we were tallines, he made out to ask me whether we were tallines, he made out to ask me whether we were tallines.

plimested.

We then turned over the book together, and I endeavored to explain to him the purpose of the printing, and the meaning of the few pictures that were in it. Thus I soon engaged his interest; and from that we went to jabbering the best we could about the various outer sights to be seen in this famous town. Soon I proposed a social smoke, and, producing his pouch and tomahawk, he quietly offered me a puff. And then we sat exchanging paffs from that old pipe of his, and keeping it regularly passing between us.

If there yet lurked any ice of indifference toward me in the Pagan's breast, this pleasant, sepial smale

old pipe of his, and keeping it regularly passing cetween us.

If there yet lurked any ice of indifference toward me in the Pagan's breast, this pleasant, genial smoke we had, soon thawed it out, and left us cronies. He seemed to take to me quite as naturally and unbiddenly as I to him; and when our smoke was over, he pressed his forehead against mine, clasped me round the waist, and said that henceforth we were married; meaning in his country's phrase, that we were bosom friencs; he would gladly die for me, it need should be. In a countryman, this sudden flame of friendship would have seemed far too premature, a thing to be much districted but in this simple savage those old rules would not apply.

After supper, and another social chat and smoke, we went to our room together. He made me a present of his embalmed head; toek out his enormous tobacco wallet, and groping under the tobacco, drew out some thirty dollars in silver, then spreading them on the table, and mechanically dividing them into two equal portions, pushed one of them to wards me, and said it was mine. I was going to remonstrate; but he silenced me by pouring them into my trowsers pockets. I let them stay. He then went about his evening prayers, took out his idol, and removed the paper fireboard. By certain signs and symptoms, I thought he seemed anxious for me to join him, but well knowing what was to follow. I deliberated a moment whether, in case he invited me, I would comply or otherwise.

I was a good Christian born and bred in the bosom of the infallible Presbyterian Church. How then could I unite with this wild icolater in worshiping his piece of wood! But what is worship hought! Do you suppose now, Ishmael, that the magannimous God of heaven and earth—pagans and all included—can possibly be jealous of an insignificant bit of black wood! But what is worship!—to do the will of God—that is worship!—to do the will of God—that is worship. And what is the will of God. Now, Queequeg is my fellow man. And what do I wish that this Queequeg would d

that is the will of God. Now, queequeg is my level we man. And what do I wish that this Queequeg would do to me! Why, unite with me in my particular Presbyterian form of worship. Consequently, I must then unite with him in his ergo. I must turn idolator. So I kindled the shavings, helped prop up the innocent little idol. offered him burnt biscuit with Queequeg, salamed before him twine or thrice, kissed his nose, and that done, we undressed and went to bed, at peace with our own consciences and all the world.

But we must go out, to, see, with Ishmael, if

But we must go out to sea with Ishmael, if we would witness his most remarkable exploits. We are now, then, in the midst of things, and with good luck, may soon get a sight of Moby-Dick. Meantime, we may beguile our impatience with the description of a rope, on which Melville gives us a touch of his quaint moralizings.

With reference to the whaling scene shortly to be described, as well as for the better understanding of all similar scenes else where presented. I have here to speak of the magical, sometimes horrible whale-line. The line originally used in the fishery was of the best hemp, slightly vapored with tar, not impregnated with it, as in the case of ordinary ropes; for while tar, as ordinarily used, makes the hemp more plusble to the rope-maker, and also renders the rope tiself more convenient to the sailor for common ship use; yet, not only would the ordinary quantity too much stiffen the whate-line for the close coiling to which it must be subjected; but as most seamen are

which it must be subjected; but as most seamen are

which it must be subjected; but as most seamen are beginning to learn, tar in general by no means adds to the rope's durability or strength, no wever much it may give it compactness and gloss.

Of fate years the Manilia rope has in the American fishery almost entirely superseded hemp as a material for whale-lines, for, though not so durable as hemp, it is stronger, and far more soft and elastic, and I will add (since there is an asthetics in all things), is much more handsome and becoming to the boat than hemp. Hemp is a dusky, dark fellow, a sort of Indian; but Manilla is a golden-haired Circassian to behold:

The whale-line is only two-thirds of an inch in thickness. At first sight, you would not think it so

thickness. At first sight, you would not think it so strong as it really is. By experiment its one-and-fifty yarns will each suspend a weight of one hua-dred and twenty younes, so that his whole rope will bear a strain nearly equal to three tuns. In length, the common sperm whate-line measures something over two hundred fathoms. Toward the stern of the boat it two hundred fathoms. Toward the stern of the boat it is spirally coiled away in the tub, not like the wormpipe of a still, though, but so as to form one round, cheese-shaped mass of densely bedded "sheaves," or layers of concentric spiralizations, without any hollow but the "heart," or minute vertical tube formed at the axis of the cheese. As the least tangle or kink in the coiling would, in running out, infailbly take somebody's arm, leg, or entire body off, the utmost precaution is used in stowing the line in its tub. Some harpooners will consume almost an entire morning in this business carrying the line high aloft and then reeving it downward through a block toward the tub, so as in the act of coiling to free it from all receiving with line and the state of the source of the sound that the source of the source o

om all possible wrinkles and twists.

In the English boats two tubs are used instead of one, the same line being continuously coiled in both tubs. There is some advantage in this, because these the boat, and do not strain it so much: whereas, the American tub, nearly three feet in diameter and of proportionate depth, makes a rather bulky freight for proportionate depth, makes a rather bulky freight for a craft whose planks are but one-half meh in thickness; for the bottom of the whale-boat is like critical ice, which will bear up a considerable distributed weight, but not very much of a concentrated one. When the painted canvas cover is clapped on the American line-tub, the boat looks as if it were pulling off with a prodigious great wedding cake to present to the whales.

Both ends of the time are exposed, the lower end terminating in an eve-spike or loop coming up from

the bottom against the side of the tub, and hanging over its edge completely disengaged from every thing. This arrangement of the lower end is necessthing. This arrangement of the lower end is necessary on two accounts: first, in order to facilitate the fastening to it of an additional line from a neighboring beat, in case the stricken whate should sound so deep as to threaten to carry off the entire inneoriginally attached to the harpoon. In these instances, the whale of course is shifted like a mag of ale, as if were, from the one-boat to the other, though the first beat always hovers at hand to assist its consort. Second, this arrangement is indiscensible for each Second, this arrangement is indispensible for men safety's sake; for were the lower end of men safety's sake for were the lower end of the line in any way attached to the boat, and were the whale then to run the line out to the end almost in a single, smoking minute as he sometimes does, he would not stop there, for the doomed boat would in-fallibly be dragged down after him into the profundity of the sea, and in that case no town-crier would

ever find her again.

Before lowering the boat for the chase, the upper end of the line is taken aft from the tub, and passing round the longerhead there, is again carried forward the extire fength of the boat, resting crosswise upon the loom or handle of every man's oar, so that it ogs against his wrist in rowing, and als between the men, as they afternately sit at site gunwales, to the leades cnocks or groo between the hell, as they afternately sit at the oppo-site guawales, to the leaded chocks or grooves in the extreme pointed prow of the boat, where a wooden into or skewer, the size of a common quall prevents it from slapping out. From the chocks, it hangs an a slight festoon over the bows, and is then passed in-size of the boat again, and some ten or twenty fath-oms (called box-line) being coiled upon the box in the bows. It continues its way to the grawale still a little further aft, and is then attached to the short warp—the rope which is immediately connected with the har-poon, but previous to that connection, the short warp goes through sundry mystifications too tedius to de tail.

tail.
Thus the whale line folds the whole boat in its Thus the whale line folds the whole boat in its complicated coils twisting and writhing around it in almost every direction. All the oursmen are involved in its perilous confortions; so that to the timic eye of the landsman, they seem as Indian jugglers, with the deadliest snakes sportively festooning their limbs. Nor can any son of mortal weman, for the first time, seat himself amis these hempen intricacies, and while straining his utmost at the oar, bethink him that at any unknown instant, the harpoon may be darted, and all these herrible contortions be put in play like ringed lightnings; he cannot be thus circumstanced without a shodder that makes the very marrow of his bones to quiver in him like a shaken jelly. Yet habit—strange thing; what cannot habit accomplish:—Gayer sallies, more merry mirth, better jokes, and brighter repartees, you never heard over your mahogany, than you will hear over the half-the white eddar of the whale-boat, when thus hung in hangman's nooses; and, like the six burhung in hangman's nooses, and, like the s ghers of Calais before King Edward, the six m

shers of Calais before King Edward, the six men com-posing the crew, pull into the jaw of death, with a naiter around every neck, as you may say.

Perhaps a very little thought will now enable you to account for those repeated whaling disasters— some few of which are casually chronicised—of this man or that man being taken out of the boat by the line, and lost. For, when the line is darting out, to be scated then in the boat, is like being seated in the midst of the manifold whizzings of a steam-engine in full play, when every fying beam, and shaft, and wheel, is grazing you. It is worse, for you cannot wheel, is grazing you. It is worse for you cannot sit motionless in the heart of these perils, because the boat is rocking like a cradle, and you are pitched one way and the other, without the slightest warning, and only by a certain self-adjusting buoyancy and simultaneousness of volution and action, can you escape being made a Mazeppa of, and run away with

as the profound calm which only apparent Again Again as the profound calm which only apparently precedes and proposeise of the storm, is perhaps more await than the storm itself; for, indeed, the calm is but the wrapper and envelop of the storm and centaris it in itself, as the secuningly harmless ride holds the fatal powder, and the tail, and the explosion; so the graceful repose of the line, as it sently serpentines about the carsinen before being brought into actual play—this is a thing which carries more of true terror than any other aspect of this dangerous affair. But why say more! All men live enveloped in whale-lines. All are born with halters come their needs, but it is only when caught in the enveloped in whale-mes. All are born with halter formed their neeks, but it is only when caught in the switt, sunden turn of death that mortals realize it silent, subtle, ever-present perils of life. And if yo he a philosopher, though seated in the whale-boat, you would not at heart feel one whit more of terror, than though seated before your evening fire with a poker, and not a harpoon, by your side.

We are now ready to kill our first whale Here is the transaction in full: KILLING A WHALE.

If to Starbuck the apparition of the Squid was a thing of portents, to Queequeg it was quite a differ-

thing of portents, to Queequeg it was quite a different object.

"Wien you see him, 'quid," said the savage, hoaing his harpoen in the bow of his hoisted toat, "then you quick see him 'parm whate."

The next day was exceedingly still and sultry, and with nothing special to engage them, the Pequod's crew could hardly resist the spell of sleep innuced by such a vacant sea. For this part of the Indian Ocean through which we were then voyaging is not what whalemen call a lively ground: that is, it affords fewer glimpies of porpoises, dolphins, flying fish, and other viracious deautiens of more stirring waters, than those off the Rio de la Plata, or the inshere ground off Peru.

It was my turn to stand at the foremast head; and with my shoulders leaning against the stack-

It was my turn to stand at the foremast head; and with my shoulders leaning against the shack-ened royal shrouds, to and fire I dily swayed in what scemed an enchanted air. No resolution could with stand it, in that dreamy mood losing all consciousness, at list my soil went out of my body; though my body continued to sway as a pendulum with, long after the power that moved it is withdrawn.

Ere forgetfulness altogether came over me, I had noticed that the scance on the main and mizen must heads were already drowsy. So that at last all three of us lifelessly swung from the spirs, and for every swing that we made there was a nod from below from the slumbering helmsman. The waves, too, nodded their indolent crests, and across the wice trance of the sea, east nodded to west, and the sun over all.

Suddenly bubbles seemed bursting beneath my Suddenly bubbles seemed bursting beneath my closed eyes, like vises my hands grasped the shrouds, some mysible, gracious agency preserved me, with a shock I came back to lite. And io close under our lee, not forty fathoms off, a gigantic Sperm Whale lay rolling in the water like the capazed hull of a frigate, his broad, glossy back, of an Ethiopian hue, glistening in the sun's rays like a mirror. But lazily undusting in the trough of the sea, and ever and anon tranguilly spouting his vapory jet, the whale looked like a portly burgher smoking his pipe of a warm afternoon. But that pipe, poor whale, was thy last. As if struck by some enchanter's wand, the sleepy slap and every sleeper in it all at once started into wakefulness, and more than a score of voices from all parts of the vessel, simultaneously with the three notes from alcft, shouled forth the accustomed cry, as the great fish slowly and regularity spouted the sparkling brine ish slowly and regularly spouted the sparkling brine

lear away the boats! Luff!" cried Ahab. And

"Clear away the boats! Luff" cried Ahab. And obeying his own order, he dashed the helm down before the helmsman could handle the spokes.

The sudden exclamations of the crew must have alarmed the whale, and ere the boats were down, majestically turning, he swam away to the leeward, but with such a steady tranquinity, and making so few ripples as he swam, that thinking after all he might not as yet be alarmed. Ahab gave orders that might not as yet be alarmed. Anan gave orders that not an oar should be used, and no man must speak but in whispers. So scated like Ontario Indians on the gunwales of the boats, we swiftly but silen'ly paddled along; the calm not admitting of the noiseless sails being set. Presently, as we thus glided in chase, the monster perpendicularly fitted his tail forty feet into the ar, and then sank out of sight like a tower swallowed up.

"There go flukes!" was the cry, an announcement immediately followed by Sulph's producing his

There go makes: was the ery, an announcement immediately followed by Stubb's producing his match and tenting his pipe, for now a resiste was graited. After the full interval of his sounding had elapsed, the whate rose again, and being now in ad-vance of the smoker's boat and much nearer to it vance of the snoker's boat and much nearer to it than to any of the others, Stubb counted upon the honor of the capture. It was obvious now that the whale had at length become aware of his pursuers. All silence of cautiousness was, therefore, no longer of use. Padoles were dropped, and oars came loudly inte play. And still puffing at his pape, Stubb cheered on his crew to the assault.

Yes, a trightly change had come over the fish. All alive to his jeopardy, he was going "head out." that part obliquely projecting from the mad yeast which he brewed.

part obliquery projecting from the brewed.

"Start her, start her, my men." Don't hurry yourselves, take plenty of time—but start her, start her
like thunder-claps, that's all," cried Stubb, spluttering out the smoke as he spoke. "Start her, now
give 'em the long and strong stroke. Tashtego.
Start her, Tash, my boy—start her, all, but keep
cool, keep cool—cucumbers is the word—easy, easy
—only start her his gaim death and grinning devils,
and raise the buried dead perpendicular out of their

-only start her like gaim death and granning devils, and raise the buried dead perpendicular out of their graves, boys—that's all. Start her!"

"Woe-hoo! Wa hee!" screamed the Gay-Header in reply, raising rome old war-whoop to the skies, as every oarsman in the strained boat involuntarily bounced forward with the one tremendous leading stoke which the eager Indian gave.

But his wild screams were answered by others quite as wild. "Kee-hee!" Kee-hee!" yelled Daggo, straining forward and backward on his seat, like a nacing biger in his case.

still encouraged his men to the onset, all the while pulling the smoke from his mouth. Like desperaces they tugged and they strained, till the welcome cry was heard—"Stand up, Tashtego!—give it to bim!" The harpoon was hurled. "Stern all!" The oarsmen backed water, the same moment something went hot and hissing along every one of their writs. It was the magical line. An instant before. Stubb had swiitly caught two additional torns with it round the loggerhead, whence, by reason of its increased rapid circlings, a hempen blue smoke now jetted up and mingled with the steady foures frem his pipe. As the line passed round and round the loggerhead, so also, just before reaching that point, it blisteringly passed through and through both of Stubb hands, from which the hand-cloths, or squares of quitted canvas sometimes worn at these times, had accidentally drepped. It was like holding an enemy's share ild encouraged his men to the onset, all the while ped. It was like holding an enemy's sharp edged sword by the blade, and that enemy all

two-edged sword by the blade, and that enemy all the time striving to wrest it out of year clutch.

"Wet the line! wet the line!" cried Stubb to the tab oarsman (him seated by the tub.) who, snatching off his hat, dushed the sea-water into it. More turns were taken, so that the line began holding its place. The boat now flew through the boiling water

the a shork all fins. Stubb and Tashtego here charged places—stem for stern—a staggering business truly in that rocking commotion.

From the vibrating line extending the entire length of the upper part of the boat, and from its now being of the upper part of the boat, and from its now being more tight than a harpstring, you would have thought the crait had two keels—one cleaving the water, the other the air—as the boat ckurned on through both opposing elements at once. A continual cascade played at the bows, a ceaseless whirling eddy in her wake, and, at the slightest motion from within, even but a fittle finger, the vibrating, cracking craft canted or er her spasmodic gunwale into the sea. Thus they rushed, each man with might and main clinging to his seat, to prevent being tossed to the foam, and the tall form of Tashtego at the steering out crouching almost double, in order to bring down his center of gravity. Whole Atlantics and Pacifics stemed passed as they shot on their way, till at length the whale somewhat slackened his flight.

"Haul in—haul in" cred Stubb to the bowsman, and, facing round toward the whale, all hands be-

an pulling the boat up to him, while your sterry lowed on. Soon ranging up by tubb, firmly planting his knee in the charted dart after dart into the flying fish. of command, the boat afternately sterning out of the way of the whale's horrrble wallow, and then range o for another fling. red tide now poured from all sides of the mon

ster like brooks down a hill. His tormented body tolled not in brine but in blood, which bubbled and seethed for furious behind in their wake. The danting sun playing upon this crimson pond in the sea, tent back its reflection into every face, so that

starting sun playing upon this crimson pond in the sca, sent back its reflection into every face, so that they all glowed to each other like red men. And all the while, jet after jet of white smoke was agonizingly shot from the spiracle of the whale, and vehement puff after puff from the mouth of the excited headsman as at every dart, hauling in upon his crooked lance (by the line attached to it.) Stubb straightened it again and again, by a few rapid blows against the gunwale, then again and again sent it into the whale.

"Pull up—pull up " he now cried to the bowsman, as the waning whale relaxed in his wrath. "Pull up—close to!" and the boat ranged along the fish's flank. When, reaching far over the bow, Stubb slowly churned his lorg sharp lance into the fish and kept it there, carefully churning and churning, as if cautiously seeking to fee; after some gold watch hat the whale might have swallowed, and which he was fearful of breaking ere he could hook it out but that gold watch he sought was the timermost life of the fish. And now it is struck, for, starting from his trance into that unspeakable thing called his "flurry," the monster horribly wallowed in his blood, overwrapped himself in impeneirable, mad, beiling spray, so that the imperiled craft, instantly dropping astern, had much ado blindly to struggle out from that frenzied twitight into the clear ar of day.

And new abating in his flurry, the whale once more

And now abating in his flurry, the whale once more rolled out into view; surging from side to side; spasmodically dilating and confracting his spouthole, with charp, cracking, agonized respirations. At last, gush after sush of clotted red gore, as if it had been the purple less of red wine, shot into the

where the all-seeing sun himself could never pierce | frighted air; and falling back again, ran dripping

He's dead, Mr. Stubb," said Daggoo "Yes, both pipes smoked out" and withdraw his own from his mouth, Sinbs scattered the de aches over the water, and, for a moment, six thoughtfully event the vast corpse he had made

At last, Moby-Dick, the object of such long vigilant, and infuriate search, is discovered. We can only give the report of

THE CHASE-FIRST DAY.

That night, in the mid-watch, when the old manas his wont at intervals—stepped forth from the scuttle in which he leaned, and went to his pivot-hole, he suddenly thrust out his face, fiercely snuffhole, he suderly thrust out his lace, hereey shung up the sea air as a sagacious samp's dog will, in drawing night to some barbarous isle. He declared that a whale must be near. Soon that peculiar odor, sometimes to a great distance given forth by the living sperm whale, was paipable to all the watch, nor ing sperm whate, was papased to all the water how was any mariner surprised when, after inspecting the compass, and then the dog-vane, and then ascer-taining the precise bearing of the odor as nearly as possible. And rapidly ordered the ship's course to be slightly altered, and the sail to be shortened. The acute policy dictating these movements was sufficiently vindicated at daybreak, by the signt of a

ong sieck on the sea directly and lengthwise ahead iong seek of the sea directly and rengitivise affects, smooth as oil, and resembling in the pleated watery wrinkles bordering it, the polished metallic-tike marks of some swift tide-rip, at the mouth of a deep,

Man the mast-heads! Call all hands." Thundering with the butts of three clubbed hand-spikes on the forecastle deck, Daggoo roused the sleepers with such judgment claps that they seemed to exhale from the scuttle, so instantaneously did they appear with their clothes in their hands. "What d'ye see!" cried Ahab, flattening his face to the sky.

Nothing, nothing, sir!" was the sound hailing

down in reply.

"T'gallant sails! stunsails! alow and aloft, and en both sides!"

on both sides!"

All sail being set, he now cast loose the life-line, reserved for swaying him to the main royal-mast head, and in a few moments they were hoisting him thither, when, while but two-thirds of the way aloft. and white peering ahead through the horizontal va-cancy between the main-top-sail and top-gallant-sail, and the raised a gull-like cry in the air. "There she blows! there she blows! A hump like a snow-hil! It is Meby-Dick!"

It is Meby-Dick."

The doy the cry which seemed simultaneously taken up by the three look-outs, the men of deck rushed to the rigging to behold the famous whale they had so long been pursuing. Ahab had now ganed his final prech, some feet above the other look-outs. Tashtego stonding just beneath him on the cap of the top-gallant-mast, so that the Indiao's head was almost on a level with Ahab's heel. From this hight the whale was now seen some mite or so ahead, at every roll of the sea revealing his high, sparkling humo, and regularly jetting his silent spout into the nump, and regularly jetting his stient spout into the ur. To the creculous marsners it seemed the same

air. To the creculous mareners it seemed the same silent spout they had so long ago beheld in the moon-lit Atlantic and Indian Oceans.

"And did none of ye see it before!" cried Ahab, hailing the perched men all around him.
"I saw him almost that same instant, sir, that Captath Ahab cid, and I exied out," said Tashtego.
"Not the same instant, not the same—no, the doub-

this Abase of a fine and the same—no, the dollaloop is mine. Fate reserved the doubloop forms I
only cone of ye could have raised the White Whale
trist. There she blows' there she blows! there she
blows! There again there again "he cried, in longgrawn incering, methodic tones, attuned to the graduni prolongings of the whale's visible jets. "He's goarg to scund! In stuneatts! Down top-gallant sails!
Stape by three beats. Mr. Starbuck, remember, say
on board, and keep the ship. He'm there! Lind,
huff a point! So: steady, man, steady! There go
fickes! No, no: only black water! All ready the fi.kes! No, no: only black water! All ready the loats there! Stand by sland by Lower me, Mr. Starbuck: lower, lower-quick, quicker!" and he slid though the air to the deck. "He is heading straight to leeward, sir," cried

Stubb, "right away from us, caunot have seen the "He dumb, man' Stand by the braces! Hard down

"be dilino, man' Stant by the braces' harddown the beint "-brace up! Shiver her!"—shiver her! So; well that! Boats, boats!"

Soon all the boats but Starbuck's were dropped; all the boat sails set—all the paddles plying; with rippling swiftness, shooting to leeward; and Ahab

heading the onset. A pair death-glimmer lit up Fedallah's sunken eyes, a hideous motion gnawed his

nouth.

Iake noiseless nautilus shells, their light prows sped through the sea, but only slowly they neared the foc. As they neared than, the ocean grew stall more smooth, seemed drawing a carpet over its waves, seemed a rocen meadow, so screnely itspread. At length the breathless hunter came so nigh his seemingly unsuspecting pacy, that his entire dazzling hump was distinctly visione, shoing along the sea as if an isolated thing, and continually set in a revolving ring of finest, ficecy, greenish foam. He saw the yast, involved winkles of the slightly projecting ing ring of finest, feecy, greenish foam. He saw the vast, involved wrinkles of the slightly projecting head beyond. Before it, far out on the soft Turkishrugged waters, went the glistening winte shadow from his broad, milky forehead, a musical rippling playfurly accompanying the shade: and behind, the time waters interchangeably flowed over into the moving valley of his steady wake: and on either hand bright bubbles arose and danced by his side. But these were broken again by the hight toes of hundreds of gay fow! softly feathering the sea, alternate with their fittul flight; and like to some flagsast rising from the paneted huil of an argosy, the tail rising from the painted hull of an argosy, the

graves, boys—that's all. Start her!"

"Woe-hoo! Wa hee!" screamed the Gay-Header in reply, raising grome old war-whoop to the skies, as every oarsman in the strained boat involuntarily bounced forward with the one tremendous leading stoke which the eacer Indian gave.

But his wild screams were answered by others quite as wild. "Kee-hee!" kee-hee!" yeled Daggo, straining forward and backward on his seat, like a pacing tiger in his cage

"Ka-la! Koo la!" howled Queequeg, as if smacking his lips over a mouthful of Grenadier's steak. And thus with oars and yells the keeis cut the sea.

Meanwhile, Stubb retaining his place in the van, stild encouraged his men to the onset, all the while

the auptial bower in Crete; not Jove, not that great majesty Supreme? did surp iss the glorified White Whale as he so divinely swam.

On each soft sice—coincident with the parted swell, that but once leaving him, then flowed so wide away—on each bright side, the whale shed off entirings. No wonder there had been some among the hunters who, namelessly transported and alligred by all this serenity, had ventured to assail it; but had fatally found that quietude but the vesture of tornadees. Yet caim, entucing caim, oh whale; thou glidest on, to all who for the first time eye thee, an matter how many in that same way then may be

offer how many in that same way thou may's be juggled and destroyed before, of thus, through the serene tranquilities of the ropical sea, among waves whose hand-clappings were suspended by exceeding rapture, Moby-Dick inotes on, soil withmooting from soft the full tertors of his submerged trunk, entirely hiding the
wrenched hideousness of his jaw. But soon the
fore part of him slowly rose from the water, for ar
unstant his whole marbleized body formed a high
arch, like Virginia's Natural Bridge, and warningly
waving his hannered fluxes in the air, the grand god
therealed himself, sounded and west out of sight revealed himself, sounded, and went out of sight Hoveringly haiting, and dipping on the wing, the white sea fowls longingly lingered over the agitated

white sea fowls longingly lingered over the agitated pool that he left.

With oars apeak, and paddles down, the sheets of their rails adrift, the three boats now stilly floated, awaiting Moby-Pick's reappearance.

"An hour," said Ahab, standing rooted in his boat's stern; and he gazed beyond the whale's place, toward the dim blue spaces and wide wooing vacancies to heeward. It was only an instait, for again his eyes seemed whirling round in his head as he swept the watery circle. The breeze now freshened, the sea began to swell.

"The birds'—the birds' "cried Tashtego.
In long indian fle, as when herons take wing, the white birds were now all flying toward Ahab's boat, and when within a few yards began fluttering over the water there, wheeling round and round, with joyous, expectant, cries. Their vision was keener than man's. Ahab could discover no sign in the sea. But smotonly, as he peered down and down muto its depths, he profoundly saw a white hiving spot, no bigger than a white weasel, with wonderful celerity uprising, and magnifying as it rose, till it turned, and then there were plainly revealed two long crooked rows of white, glistening testh, floating up from the undiscoverable bottom. It was Moby-Dick's open mouth and scrolled jaw his vast, shallowed bulk still hair blending with the blue of the sea. The glittering mouth yawned beneam the boat like an open-doored marble tomb, and giving one sidelong sweep with his steering oar, Ahab whirled the craft. pen-doored marble tomb, and giving one sidelong weep with his steering oar, Ahab whirted the craft asice from this tremendous apparation. Then, call-ing upon Fedalian to change places with him, went forward to the bows, and seizing Perth's harpoon, ommanded his crew to grasp their oars and stand by

Now, by reason of this timely spinning round the boat upon its axis, its bow, by anticipation, was made to face the whale's head while yet under water.— But, as if perceiving this stratagem, Moby-Dick, with that malicious intelligence ascribed to him, sideling-ly transplanted himself, as it were, in an instant, shooting his pleated head lengthwise beneath the

at. Through and through ; through every plank and Through and through; through every plank and each rib, it thrilled for an instant, the whale obliquely lying on his back, in the manner of a biting shark, slowly and feelingly taking its bows full within its mouth, so that the long, narrow, scrolled lower jaw uurled high up into the open air, and one of the teeth caught in a row-lock. The bluish pearl-white of the inside of the jaw was within six inches of Ahab's head, and reached higher than that. In this attitude the White Whale now shook the slight cedar as a middly cruetcat her mouse. With mastonished eyes Fedallah gazed and crossed his arms; but the tigeryellow crew were tumbling over each other's heads to gain the uttermost stern.

yellow crew were tumbling over each other's heads to gain the uttermost stern.

And now, while both elastic gunwales were spring-ing in and out, as the whale dailined with the doomed craft in this devil'sh way; and from his body being submerged beneath the boat, he could not be darted at from the bows, for the bows were almost inside of him, as it were: and while the other boats involving tarily paused, as before a quick crisis impossible to withstand, then it was that monomaniae Ahab, fu-rious with this tantalizing vicinity of his foe, which placed him all alive and helpless in the very jaws he hated freezied with all this, he seized the long bone

with his naked hands, and wildly strove to wrench a from its gripe. As now he thus variety strove, the it from its gripe. As new be those sainly strove, the jaw slipped from him, the frail gunwales bent in, coling ed, and snapped, as both jaws, like an enormens stream, sning further aft, bit the craft completely in twain, and locked themselves fast again in the sea, midway between the two floating wrecks. These feated aside, the broken ends drooping, take crew at the stern-wreck clogging to the gunwales, and striving to hold fast to the oars to lass them across

and striving to hold last to the boat was yet across
At that preluding moment, ere the boat was yet snapped, Ahab, the first to perceive the whale's intent, by the crafty upraising of his head, a movement that loosed his hold for the time; at that moment his hand had made one final effort to push the boat out of the bite. But only slipping further into the whale's mouth, and tilting over sideways as it slipped, the test had shaken off his hold on the jaw; spilled him out of it, as he leaned to the push; and so he fell flat-faced upon the sea.

faced upon the sea.

Ripplingly withdrawing from his prey, Moby-Dick row lay at a little distance, vertically thrusting his obling white head up and down in the billows; and at the same time slowly revolving his whole spindled body, so that when his vast wrinkled forehead rose come twenty or more feet out of the water—the body, so that when his vast wrinkled forenead rose
—some twenty or more feet out of the water—the
now rising swells, with all their confluent waves,
dazzlingly broke against it vindictively tossing their
shivered spray still higher into the air. So, in a gale,
the but haif baffled Channel billows only recoil from
the base of the Ediystone, triumphantily to overleap
its summit with their scud.

the base of the Eddystone, triumphantly to overleap its summit with their scud.

But soon resuming his horizontal attitude, Moby-Dick swam swiftly round and round the wrecked crew; side ways churning the water in his veageful wake, as if lashing himself up to still another and more deadly assault. The sight of the splintered boat seemed to madden him, as the blood of grapes and mulberries cast before Antiochas's elephants in the book of Maccabees. Meanwhile Ahab, half smothered in the foam of the whale's insolent tail, and too much of a cripple to swim—though he could smothered in the foam of the whale's insolent tail, and too much of a cripple to swim—though he could still ker—affoat, even in the heart of such a whirl-pool a, that helpless Ahab's head was seen, like a tossed bubble which the least chance shock might burst. From the boat's fragmentary stern, Fedallah meuriously and mildly eyed him—the clinging crew, at the other drifting end, could not succorhim—more than enough was it for them to look to themselves. For so revolvingly appalling was the White Whale's aspect, and so planetarily swift the ever-contracting circles he made, that he seemed horizontally swooping upon them. And though the other boats, unharmed, still hovered bard by—still they dared not pull into the eddy to strike, lest that should be the signal for the instant destruction of the jeoparized castaways, Ahab and all—ner in that case could they castaways, Ahab and all. nor in that case could they themselves hope to escape. With straining eyes, then, they remained on the outer edge of the dire-ful zone, whose center had now become the old man's

head.

Meantime, from the beginning all this had been descried from the ship's mast-heads, and squaring her yards, she had borne down upon the scene, and was now so nigh, that Ahab in the water hailed her —"Sail on the"—but that moment a breaking sea dushed on him from Moby-Dick, and whelmed him for the time. But stringgling out of it again, and chancing to rise on a towering crest, he shouted—"Sail on the whale !—Drive him off."

the whale '.- Drive him off '"

The Pequod's prows were pointed, and breaking up the charmed circle, sie effectually parted the white whale from his victim. As he suitenly swam off, the boats flew to the rescue.

Dragged into Stubb's boat with blood-shot, blinded eyes, the white brine caking in his wrinkles, the long tension of Ahab's bodily strength did crack, and habitance has added to his horizontal for a time.

helplessly he yielded to his body's doom. for a time, lying all crushed in the bottom of Stubb's boat, like one tredden under foot of herds of elephants. Far inland, nameless wails came from him, as desolate sounds from out ravines.

Here we will retire from the chase, which lasts three days, not having a fancy to be in at the death. We part with the adventurous philosophical Ishmael, truly thankful that the whale did not get his head, for which we are indebted for this wildly imaginative and truly thrilling story. We think it the best production which has yet come from that seething brain, and is spite of its lawless flights, which put all regular criticism at defiance, it gives us a higher opinion of the author's originality and power than even the javorite and fragrant first-fruits of his genius. the never-to-be-forgotten Typee.

"THE BOOK OF HOME BEAUTY," by Mrs. Kirkland. We have rarely seen a more elegant specimen of the typographic art from the teeming press of Putnam than this sumptuous holiday volume. The luxury of type, paper and binding which it exhibits, forms an appropriate accompani ment to the gallery of American portraits, on which it depends for its chief attraction. Of the fidelity of the likenesses we do not pretend to judge; on this point there was room for the indulgence of great ideality by the artist; his intention, we presume, having been to present characteristic types of native beauty rather than fac similes of the living originals. Regarded merely as fancy pieces, in which light the volume has the most interest for the public, they are spirited and agreeable productions of art, and will be welcomed as a beautiful New-Year's ornament o the drawing room. The letter-press consists of a graceful story by Mrs. Kirkland, into which she adroitly weaves several brilliant sketches of charac ter, and a blended tissue of gayeties and gravities together with a rich bouquet of poetical flowers forming one of the most tasteful productions of her versatile pen. (G. P. Putnam.)

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"OUR CAMPAIGN; OF THOUGHTS ON THE CAREER OF LIFE," by E. WINCHESTER REYNOLDS, 18 ntended as a record of the reflections on the discipline and career of life, which have been suggested by the facts of history, and the revelations and promises of Christianity. The volume exhibits a high moral tone, a generous and hopeful spirit, a glowing religious faith, and an enthusiastic devotion to human progress. Many passages betray the influence of Channing, and other liberal thinkers, from whose writings we have numerous apposite quotations Such works are wholesome and nutritious, besides presenting a favorable sign of the times. (12mo. pp. 6. Boston: Phillips, Sampson & Co. Sold by Stringer & Townsend.)

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IF We call the attention of anxious gift-hunters, and the disciples of St. Nicholas in general, to Francis & Co's "LITTLE LIBRARY," for young persons of various ages. It consists of series of choice volumes by several favorue writers for children, Mrs. Hoffland, Mrs. Child. Hans Christian Andersen, and others whose names are current with all young readers. (C. S. Francis

NEW MAP OF THE UNITED STATES AND

CANADA -Mr. J. Disturnell of No. 179 Broadway announces a new Map of the United States and Canada, of which we have seen some of the drawings, and which promises to be as elegant as it is useful. It is to be on six sheets , scale 24 miles to the inch , extending from Nova Scotia on the east, to the confines of Missouri on the west, to be about six feet square, showing all the Canals and Railroads finished and in progress of construction, in 1851, as well as all the navigable streams included in the above section of country, 'ogether with Profiles of the most important works of Internal Improvement. The convenience of a Map indicating, as this will do, all the avenues of internal communication on the Continent, must be very great, and we doubt not that the publisher will have a large list of subscribers. The subscription price is \$5 for the Map warranted on rollers, or \$3 on sheets. AFRICA AND HER CHILDREN. An Address

From the Members of the Liberia Agricultural and Emigrating Association. TO THE PUBLIC. CITIZENS AND COUNTRYNEN

It is with feelings of confidence that we appeal to you for succor; your long-professed interest in the welfare of our people, induces the hope of aid in this our mission; you have often declared your readiness to assist us whenever we presented a speedy and practical remedy for the evils we complain of, and this has led to the project which we now present.

We need not enter into detailed arguments to convince you of the necessity of this association, or the feasibility of its object. We have well considered all the difficulties incidental to a snecessful prosecution of our plan : neither are we actuated by any new love for our people, or the country selected, for we have long pondered on the anomalous position that we are occupying in this country, and have long been convinced of the neces. sity of action on our part-of practical, energence and common-sense action, that would secure the approbation and cooperation of every friend of freedom.

The fact that our enterprise is but now put forth, should not prejudice it in the eyes of the community, as the difficulties we labor under must be familiar to the most casual observer.

The parties composing this Association, although equally interested with others of our people, bare taken but little part in proceedings that have had for their object the "bettering of our condition." We have in most cases been content to look on and acquiesce in the schemes that promised deliverance; we did hope, though faintly, that something might grow out of their proceedings which would at least make our position tolerable; but alas! this fend, faint hope has proved abortive, the mist has disappeared, and our dream is felt to have been a We deem it proper, for the better information of those we address, to state a few facts which caused

those we address, to state a few facts which caused the formation of this Association. First. The limited means of some, and extreme poverty of others of us, who desire to emigrate to the coast of Africa. Secondly: The necessity of developing the agricultural resources of the country, as a means of attracting and giving security to the emigrants going out there. Thirdly: And knowing, as we do, that agriculture forms but a small part of African industry, (for reasons which we shall presently show,) we feel the call imperatively made on us to remedy the glaring evil. We were in hopes that the American Colonization Seciety, which has charge of Liberta, would have accomplished the end desired, but unwould have accomplished the end desired, but unfortunately our people will not confide in those whose motives they mistrust, no matter what the inducement. And while we, as individuals and as a organized body, cheerfully give credit and feel thankful for all the assistance rendered that bethankful for all the assistance rendered that be-nighted country, whose very existence dates from the benevolence and disinterested exertions put forth by that Society, yet, as colored men, in jun-tuce to ourselves and the hundred millions inhabi-ing Africa, we cannot admit that organization to be sufficient to work out the final destiny of the African race. We have thought, and still think, that such a mission belongs to us, the colored inhabitants of

race. We have thought, and still think, that such a mission belongs to us, the colored inhabitants of America, acting spontaneously and together.

The slow process of emigration to Liberia hitherto, must preclude the hope of a great and healthy colony from that source, and the deep-rooted prejudices in the bosoms of our people will ever make them tardy in embracing that Society as a benefactor, having their good and that of Africa at heart. Accordingly, the Society must depend, in most cases, on manufacted slaves for emigrants, and it must be obvious to all that they are not qualified to successfully civilize Africa. It is notorious that the ignorance of slaves is pleased as an excuse for slavery; is it, then, reasonable to suppose them better fitted to civilize the barbarian than to enjoy freedom among a civilized people of it takes a cultivated people to teach the uncostivated and to this we think we hear the concurrent assent of every Colonizationist. Let Colonizationists then assist us. As we are the people especially interested in the prosperity of Liberia, we have no fear that emigrants will be wanting. We only lear that means may hot be found to provide for them a suitable reception.

One of the great disadvantages attending the Colonization Society is, that the persons composing it are so constituted and situated in life, that it is impossible for them to affiliate in sentiment and symantic with the emigrants going out to Liberia. A

possible for them to affiliate in sentiment and sympathy with the emigrants going out to Liberia. A second disadvantage they labor under is the immense unpopularity of their doctrine with the intelligent portion of colored persons. The third is, their mability of approaching the colored people so as to lay their claims understandingly before them. The fourth is, that two-thirds of those who have gone were incited by glowing pictures of wealth and prosperity, and when they arrived in Liberia, they found many there who, from experience, were more capable of securing this promised wealth, power and honor than they, who had just landed. They found the cutire trade in the hands of monopolies, and their only chance was to peddle for those who were already established. It is, among some good friends of Africa, a subject of wonder why the emissible for them to affiliate in sentiment and sym were aireauy established. It is, among some good friends of Africa, a subject of wonder why the emigrants on their arrival do not betake themselves to farming instead of pedding, as they do, for others, Parties have said to us, "Why don't they do as our western farmers often have done, who have gone out into the woods with five dollars for a commencement, and in the course of a few years have accumulated handsome properties."

Now, there is no analogy in either country, people. Now, there is no analogy in either country,

Now, there is no analogy in either country, people, or situation in these two cases. A man can go into one of the Western States with five dollars in ready cash, or with only a respectable character as its capital, and can get board with some of his neighbors on credit, promising them a portion of his crops when harvested for the payment of his board, the can give days' labor for all the assistance he may require, and even that takes up less than half his time; he will still possess an amount of produce equal to half his labor, which would be difficient to keep him, say nine of the twelve succeeding months. Then in the Winter he can have himself with the clearing of more nine of the twelve succeeding months. Then in the Winter he can busy himself with the clearing of more land, the wood cut from which would be marketable either as fire wood, timber, or ashes, and his time of recreation could be spent in shooting wild game, all of which finds a ready market. In a word, the farmof which made a ready market. In a word, the farmer here is surrounded by wealth and conveniences, whereas the Laberian farmer is surrounded by Ignorance, poverty, and disease. Now we ask, can any practical man wonder at the non-cultivation of the African soil! It is very easy for gentlemen fault-finders to say that this or that one lacks energy, and finders to say that this or that one lacks energy, and hence their failure. but we begt foremind them that energy without means would be like an engine without steam; and this makes the fitth great disadvantage the Colonization Society labors under.—For when an individual finds the means and necessity of returning to the United States in consequence of not being able to stem the tide of monopoly in trade, or succeed in farming under so many disabilities, he commences the concoction of all manner of libels, as reasons for his returning, and the consequence is that thousands who otherwise would have gone, are discouraged and frightened out of their senses, thanking God that they have escaped all the imaginable horrors that a distorted brain is

have gone, are discouraged and frightened out of their senses, thanking God that they have escaped all the imaginable horrors that a distorted brain is capable of creating; and they then very naturally look upon the whole scheme as a vite deception, intended for their particular annihilation.

It is to overcome these disadvantages that we expect the Society will at least lend us its indicance; for we cannet for a moment doubt that its object is our elevation and the civilization of Africa, and if that is its object, it will readily second any practical project that has that end in view. And as we have shown, from the mistaken views of that body, as to the ability of their emigrants, has resulted all the oblequy now attached to the Liberians for not cultivating the soil. And as the general cultivation of the soil is impossible under the present circumstances, we have organized for the purpose of cementing that broken link in the grand chain of success. We therefore intens the general promulgation of our views throughout the length and breadth of this country, and the establishing of auxiliary association for that purpose. We purpose making continual appeals to you, to sustain us in this our undertaking. We intend this as an appeal for help to commence with. We purpose instantly sending to Liberia an agent for the transaction of our business, who shall be a practical tarmer and otherwise competent, for the successful execution of the instructions. ria an agent for the transaction of our business, who shall be a practical starmer and otherwise competent, for the successful execution of the instructions he will receive from our Board of Directors, such as the negotiating for grants of land, the clearing and cullivating of the same, the building of houses, for the reception of emigrants on their arrival in the country, &c. &c. The products of the cultivated land will be appropriated for emigrants to subsist on until their first harrest, so as to enable them to devote themselves to agriculture. We intend to use the surplus products of the farms for the manneance of the widow and orphans of deceased emigrants (when their situations may require it,) the education of the same, and for school purposes genigrants (when their situations may require it.) Ineeducation of the same, and for school purposes generally. We intend dispatching, as soon as we obtain sufficient funds, some fifty emigrants, who shall
possess all the requisite stamina for the building
up of our reputation as to agricultural ability—
We intend, as far as practicable, exploring the country, and establishing a friendly intercourse with
the natives of the interior, with a view to laying
the information thus derived before the people; and
we will remark here, that we entertain no fears for a
satisfactory result.

We have been organized some four weeks, and We have been organized some four weeks, and are now a numerous and increasing Association. Among us are mechanics, practical representatives of the various mechanical branches necessary for the successful development of the resources of a new country. And as we said in the commencement, we have not bastily made up our minds, of undertaken the prosecution of this enterprise without due reference to all the difficulties we will be called upon to surmount. We have conversed ex-